

# Harvey York's Rise to Power Chapter 3247

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**Chapter 3247** Sienna

frowned. There was nothing she could say if Colton wanted Harvey to treat him.

Only Ansel was excited, as if his father was about to be cured.

"Ready, Elder Torres?"

Harvey ignored everyone's gaze and raised his right index and middle finger, as if it was a knife.

"Go ahead."

Colton smiled, but even a calm man like him would feel a little anxious. His muscles had gone a little tight.

Swoosh!

Harvey took a step forward and swung his left palm right across Colton's face.

Slap!

Colton was instantly enraged after taking the slap.

"Sir York!"

Ansel's expression changed immediately.

"How dare you?!"

Sienna's face turned cold.

"What do you think you're doing?!"

Rudolph was getting angry as well!

If Harvey could save someone like this, Rudolph's experiences in medical school would've been in vain.

Right as everyone was infuriated...

Harvey thrust his fingers right toward Colton's heart.

He poked his fingers at that spot around seven times.

Before he took a step back, he slapped Colton in the face once again.

Pffft!

Colton was enraged, but then he felt something gushing out of his throat. Pitch – black blood spewed right out of his mouth before splashing right on the ground.

The blood felt terrifyingly cold; a layer of clear crystal could be seen.

Colton appeared to be in extreme pain. He was completely paralyzed on the chair; he had no strength to move even a single finger.

"What did you do to Uncle Torres?"

Sienna took a step forward with a cold expression.

"You're humiliating him! This is murder!"

The assistants and nurses looked at Harvey, shocked.

This guy's completely shameless!

'He said he was going to save Elder Torres, but he beat Elder Torres up to the point blood came out of his mouth!'

Even Ansel couldn't react to the situation.

Only Rudolph's expression changed at that instant. He hurriedly put a stethoscope on top of Colton's heart and listened for a short while.

"His heart rate's normal now..." he said, looking shocked.

"How is this possible?!"

"Elder Torres is a little weak right now. Make sure he rests well. Get him some medicine, and take care of him for a few days. He should be fine after that."

Ansel came to his senses and quickly lifted Colton into his room.

The slap mark on Colton's face had disappeared, but his entire body had gone bright red; his pale and gloomy look was nowhere to be seen.

Rudolph immediately brought all of his equipment and checked on Colton. Sienna couldn't say a single word.

Half an hour later, Rudolph cast aside his stethoscope. He fell to the ground, shock written all over his face.

"What's the matter, Mr. Rudolph?" Sienna asked.

"What's going on with Uncle Torres?"

"He's... fine. He's completely normal now. No, he's even healthier than a normal person!"

Rudolph was in utter disbelief. "The symptoms of his heart failure are completely gone. His heart rate's back to normal. He's fine now."

"This is amazing..."

Chapter 3248 Rudolph didn't believe that anyone in the world could possess such amazing medical skills. After all, Harvey only slapped Colton in the face and poked the latter in the chest a few times.

Yet, that alone was somehow able to save Colton from imminent death...

This was incredible!

It was a miracle!

"What happened?!"

"Why did you want Elder Torres tied up?"

"Why did you slap him in the face?!"

"You have to tell me!"

Rudolph was basically begging Harvey to tell him what Harvey had done.

He refused to die without knowing such important knowledge. Sienna, the assistants, and the nurses froze after seeing the frenzied look on Rudolph's face.

Naturally, it was their first time seeing him act this way. He was always high and mighty, after all.

"It's simple, really." Harvey intended to explain how it worked for Ansel, so he didn't plan to hide anything.

"Elder Torres was struck on his heart when he fought someone."

"There was no physical pain from that particular attack, but a gust of cold air was injected right into his heart." "It wasn't much, but it steadily slowed down his blood flow."

"The slower the blood flow, the weaker his heart will get."

"I slapped him in the face to enrage him and resist the cold in his heart."

"Then, I poked the spots around his heart where the blood flows to stop anything from flowing, gathering all of the cold air inside his heart in the process."

"Finally, I gave him another slap to make him cough out the blood that was affected by the cold air."

"If you look closely, you'll see that the blood has completely crystallized on the ground right now."

"Without this cold air in Elder Torres, his injuries will be completely healed."

Harvey gave such a simple explanation.

Ansel and Sienna were both well-versed in martial arts, so they were able to understand the situation quickly.

The cold air Harvey talked about was the injury that Colton sustained back then—the Lifestealing Finger.

However, they didn't expect that Harvey could fix Colton up so easily.

Rudolph was at a complete loss after hearing the explanation. "This must be the legendary martial art everyone's talking about!" "This is amazing!"

"You're amazing, Mr. York!"

Rudolph had diagnosed Colton twice at this point. No matter what kind of method Harvey used, there was no doubt that Colton was steadily recovering.

Rudolph thought that he had learned everything in the medical world...

But then, he realized that what he learned was just the tip of the iceberg compared to Country H's broad knowledge. Without a second thought, Rudolph slammed his knees on the ground and started groveling.

"A true gentleman never goes back on his word! You're my teacher from now on, Mr. York!"

"Please accept me as your disciple!"

"From now on, I'll do anything you say!"

When he raised his head, Rudolph's eyes were filled with burning passion. 1

A man like him would always try to raise his medical skills to the extreme. Harvey's skills had him completely convinced.

The assistants and nurses were completely shocked by the sight.

Nobody imagined that Eastern Europe's renowned doctor would actually find a teacher in Country H!

Chapter 3249 Sienna's beautiful face was filled with shock.

"Sir York. With your talent, you'll be able to contribute much to the country. Let me invite you..."

"You're too kind, Mr. Rudolph." "I told you, I'm no doctor. I only know the Art of Killing."

"There's always someone well-versed in a certain field."

"I just got lucky. I managed to save Elder Torres in a field that I'm good at."

Before Sienna could even finish her sentence, Harvey lifted Rudolph up. "Elder Torres has been suffering for many years. He's steadily recovering right now, but he still needs time to rest."

"I'll leave it up to you now, Deathbuster."

Harvey then turned around and left.

Harvey had no interest in getting close to the daughter of the top family.

After all, there were just too many princes and young masters lining up for her.

Harvey didn't want to go against every single one of

those people. When he left the Number One Manor, Harvey's connections in Flutwell were raised to a whole other level.

Before, within the Torres family, only Ansel would serve under him.

But at this point, even Nelson would have to listen to Harvey's favors.

That said, Harvey couldn't care less about such things.

He only saved Nelson for Ansel's sake.

Besides, Harvey knew that Colton was a prominent figure who served his country and people in his youth.

It would be too sad if a man like that didn't get to live a

filling life.

Harvey couldn't help but shake his head under the dim lights surrounding him in the Hatchet Gang's base camp.

He initially thought that the place wasn't that bad, but after comparing it to the Number One Manor, he knew he should've been living there in the first place.

While he was looking for an opportunity to buy a villa there for Mandy to live in with Ansel's help, a tender voice could be heard from behind.

"Brother-In-Law..."

Xynthia popped out of nowhere and immediately clung

onto Harvey's arm.

"Are you free tonight?" Xynthia was in a good mood; she was wearing a black Chanel skirt with no sleeves, revealing her beautiful snow-white skin. It was quite an eye-catching sight.

The faint fragrance of a young lady could be smelled on her since she was just done showering. Harvey couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"Why are you home? Where are your mother and sister?"

Harvey calmed himself down before he pulled his arm away.

Xynthia flashed him a warm smile.

Sister's in her CEO mode right now. She's working overtime!"

"Mother said that the shares belong to her, so she's been watching Sister the entire time."

"But I have nothing to do there anyway, so I came back early."

"Right! You didn't tell me if you're free tonight yet."

Xynthia quickly changed the subject.

Harvey thought about it for a while.

"I think I'll be free. Something up?"

"Great! You'll be my boyfriend for the night, then," Xynthia said, grinning warmly. "There's an evening banquet I'm going to tonight. Some of the people from Flutwell's upper social circle are getting together. I only met a few of them just today."

"That's why I think it'll be safer to bring you with me!" "Flutwell's upper social circle?"

Harvey frowned.

He and the others were all outsiders who had forced themselves into the circle. Logically speaking, they should've been pushed away...

Yet, someone actually invited Xynthia to the banquet. Something seemed really fishy to Harvey.

Chapter 3250 "Did a man invite you?" Harvey asked instinctively. "No! It's a woman, duh!"

Xynthia giggled.

"I'm an adult now! I know how things work!"

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"If it was a man, I would've rejected the invitation on the



spot!"

"Anyway, I heard that some of the most outstanding young masters and ladies of Flutwell's business circle will come today."

"The friend who came to talk business with our company is the organizer of the gathering. She was the one who invited me."

"I couldn't decline the offer. I wanted to help Sister with her business, after all!"

"That was why I accepted it."

"But I'm not too familiar with the place..."

"That's why I can only ask you to come with me!"

Xynthia put on a pitiful look.

"There aren't a lot of people who know you here, anyway."

"Besides, we can't just fight our way up the ranks, right?"

"People say that business is made through relationships. I think they're absolutely right!"

"Let's fight for Sister's future together. Alright?"

Xynthia started swinging Harvey's hands around.

Harvey happened to see two white rabbits hopping around the place during that.

He instinctively lowered his head.

"Forget it. It's just a gathering of rich people eating and drinking, anyway."

"Just go on your own."

"I'll tell Kayden to send a few bodyguards for you."

Xynthia was quite peeved.

"No! Kayden's men all look so mean. Everyone will think that I'm some sort of delinquent!"

"I don't want to!"

"If you come with me, I'll talk to my sister all about you."

"You don't want to divorce her, do you?" "You're trying to rekindle old flames and get together with her..."

"You..."

"Enough! Stop! I'll go!" Harvey immediately cut Xynthia off; he couldn't handle all the nagging anymore. "But I'm telling you right now, I'm a little tired today. I can only stay with you until twelve. Any later than that, and you're on your own."

Xynthia smiled warmly at him.

"You're the best! I love you so much!"

Harvey sighed as Xynthia called someone to bring a suit over. She then forced Harvey to change into it.

Soon after, a hair stylist was called over for Harvey. After such a makeover, he looked completely different than before.

Naturally, young people had a mind of their own. Since Harvey decided to go with Xynthia, he had no choice but to play along with her whims.

An hour later...

The two arrived at an intersection. To prevent anyone from thinking that she was a delinquent, Xynthia decided not to let anyone from the Hatchet Gang fetch her. Ten minutes later, a Porsche Panamera drove and parked right beside the two.

A tall and slender woman with glasses and a gown walked

out of the car.

Her long legs were extremely pale. Together with her beautiful figure and exquisite face, countless bystanders couldn't help but glance over.

She seemed a little too distant, though. No man dared to talk to her because of her aloofness.

Xynthia happily walked toward the woman and wrapped her hands around the woman's arm.

"Harvey, this is Diana Lee from the Bharata Business Council."